HOW TO CARE FOR THE SKIN, The Path Is Valuable, but There Are Many

While all baths are good for the skin except in certain peculiar cases, the hot bath has advantages over the cold in that it opens the peres and thus encour ages the escape of matter that would oth erwise clog the system and impair the general health. When only one bath a day is possible, if that must be cold, it should be preceded by a sponging from head to foot in warm water.

Valuable accompaniments to the bath are the bags of bran, oatmeal or almond meal sold by druggists. A little borax or ammonia added to the water is excellent for people with greasy skins. A bathing glove of Turkish toweling may be used by those who prefer this to a sponge or wash cloth. Hard rubbing with a rough towel after the bath assists the action of the skin.

The woman who desires a good complexion must wash her face carefully If soap is used, it must be of the best and every particle of it must be rinsed off before drying the face. Use the hands or a soft cloth or sponge, and except in rare cases, do not wash the face more than once a day.

Water alone will not thoroughly cleanse the skin. If the face is gently but thoroughly rubbed with cold crean and then wiped off with a flannel the grime that will be coaxed from the pores will give mute evidence to the truth of the statement. This process should be gone through at least once a week. In every city there are establishments for facial steaming and massage, where better results are possible than can be obtained at home. Still, even home treatment is preferable to neglect, and

must improvise a steamer. There are two ways of doing this at home. One way is to set a teakettle of boiling water over a strong alcohol lamp and then insert a wide mouthed funnel in the spout. As the water boils the steam will pour from the funnel into the patient's face. She should cover her head with a sunbonnet shaped construction of stiff brown paper.

Another way of steaming is to hold the face above a basin of boiling water, throwing over the head a large towel that will hang down on all sides and prevent the escape of the steam. With either method the steaming must be kept up until the pores are opened and the perspiration flows freely.

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LOOK UP What's the use of doubtin!

What's the good of fears? What's the good of cryin? What's the good of tears? What's the good of sunshine

Sheer you've get in hope!

THE LOST JEWELS.

-Detroit Free Press.

Martinot, lifting it. "I wonder that the

thief took the trouble to carry it out of

the building. Why did he not throw it

into the flames or drop it in the hall? It

would never have been noticed in the

"Come, come, Moses, I've an induce-

Martinot's description and the sight

"Come to think of it," he said, "s

nan did leave some very good rings,

In the office of the secret service there

Showing his secret service badge to

you pawned with Mendle. I mean these.

"My dear officer," said Connor, glanc-

of the money tempted Moses.

liams diamonds?"

Sing for a year.

nor." he said to the warden.

fiscated them, you see.

in my life."

more to say?"

Connor shook his head.

there today. Any word?"

ehind these bars.

has sold the rest of them yet."

before the door closed.

Ting! Ting! Ting!

The electric bell over Detective Martinot's desk told him he was wanted in the office of the chief of the secret service. Opening a large glass door he stood before his superior. The latter motioned him to a chair. "Tell me," he said, "if you have been reading the newspapers and are posted upon the Niantic disas-

"The Niantie," said Mr. Martinot, running the case over in his mind and speaking in the bright, quick way which so pleased the chief, "was an apartment house, an old fashioned, aristocratic structure, facing Washington square. At midnight, a month ago, it burned to the ground with great loss of life. The fire is supposed to have originated in an explosion in an upper story, caused in some mysterions way by the gas with which most of the tenants heated their

"Good," said the chief. "Now have only to tell you wherein this fire oncerns us. There visited here today Henry Williams, the famous diamond collector, whose apartments were in the Niantic and he tells me that on the if a woman possesses a face steamer she night of the fire he was robbed of his can manage very well. Lacking this she fortune in jewels, \$250,000 being sto-

> "To talk with Henry Williams, get the points of the robbery and recover the missing gems for him. And-I would suggest that in tracing the robbery you may find that the Niantic was set on fire. This involves a case of manslaughter, as lives were lost. In short, t will be the biggest case of the year. And I have in my hand a letter from the Empire Fire Insurance offering \$10,000 reward for the discovery of the origin of the fire."

"When do I begin?" "Right away. You will find Henry Williams in the reception room. Detective Martinot bowed in his usu il quiet manner and stepped across the hall to where Collecter Williams sat, nervously waiting to tell his story. "Before you begin," said Mr. Martinot, "tell me why you have waited a

nonth before coming here." "I have been expecting to find the jewels in the rains of the building, especially as I have offered immense re wards to the workmen.

"And when did the idea of their beng stolen enter your mind?" "I had a suspicion the night of the fire. But it was too vague to put in

words. You must have read that I was the first to give the alarm and the last o leave the building. The fact is that I was awakened that night by a sound in my rooms. And, always on the alert for my jewels, I arose, and, lighting a taper, I stepped out into my private iallway to go to the front room where the lowels were hidden in a safe in the As I did so I heard a swift ound, as though some one was run ning. It was the merest movement, but it alarmed me, and, fearing to make a nark of myself. I blew out the taper and picked up my revolver. An uncanny something seemed to rush past me but, recovering msyelf, I flew after it to my hall door. It was closed, and all was still again. 'It's my imagination,

"Capital!" soliloquized Mr. Martinot I said to myself. But I went into the on the train. "He holds his tongue befront room to look after the jewels. cause this woman's in the scrape. I'll "I was about to put my hand in the have to put a little personal in tomorsafe, which was behind the picture, row's Planet from her. Then I'll come when I was startled by a terrific explo up and see Counor again. sion, which seemed to blow the roof off the house. I rushed back along my hallway and threw open the door. The big

It was so near her that she was over-

some with smoke and escaped with dif-

ficulty, flame seeming to be all around

Sarah hobbled out for the first time

and naturally turned her steps toward

her burned home, where they are still

busy with the ruins, and while she

stood there a plainly dressed woman

came along, wearing on her hand a

brilliant marquisé ring, one which

Sarah thought she recognized as one of

'Would you recognize your jewels,'

"As quickly as I would my own fin-

gers," stretching out the long slender

hand of a student. "And I will give

you my gem catalogue, with each de-

scribed in it. And upon all," making a

very tiny mark, "there is this sign,

easily seen with a pocket microscope-

'There is one thing certain," he

mused as he put on his hat and coat.

jewels and before the fire. So the Ni-

antic was probably set on fire by some

one-the one who took the jewels. But

it looks a little dark now. The crime

was at night. It wasn't the old servant.

Women do not work at night. Yet the

step was a light one. It was a gentle-

man, then, with whom we have to deal,

not a hard footed servant. And when

he slipped out so lightly he had that

casket with him, hiding it under his

coat, of course. That iron casket was

heavy and conspicuous, and the first idea

was to get rid of it. To do this he must

take it to a safe place, break it open and

get the jewels out. The Niantic was op-posite the park, so of coness he welld

Henry Williams was robbed of those

my own particular trademark."

asked Mr. Martinot, "if they had been

taken from their settings?"

my collection.

"And still more singular, Yesterday

of flame

Next morning, when Mr. Martinot risited Sing Sing, George Connor was reading this personal: "Jack-Tell all. hall was filling with smoke, and, with Give up jewels. New Haven.' a sudden fear for the people in the "Your ruse is admirable," said Conuse, I ran along, knocking on all the nor with a smile, but nevertheless ill at ors and calling on everybody to awakase. "Unfortunately I have nothing to

"Then, flying back to my rooms, Mr. Martinot went back to the city. pped on some clothing, put my watch and money in my pocket, and ran to Connor would have been deceived. He my front room for my jewel casket. msn't the jewels. The woman has crat. put my hand in the safe in the wall, them. Fortunately I know she is in New but the casket was not there! Across Haven, and still more fortunately that the room was another and similar safe. Connor isn't allowed to write to his and, hurrying across, I was about to friends for three days yet. The warden move the picture from in front of i when a fireman rushed in, shonting: I must go to New Haven, and if I can't 'Run for your life. The main staircas locate a young, pretty woman—she is is on fire!' I would have waited ever then, but he seized me by the shoulders and forced me to the iron fire escape, I'll put up at the best hotel and go evwhich was already hot with the tongue

"Anything going on tonight," asked "Even then I did not forget the jew Martinot of the hotel clerk in New els. But, knowing they were in the solid iron casket. I reasoned that they would No? Then I'll trouble you to send for fall through into the ruins, and that I tickets for me. And, by the way, I shall should recover the box entire. Even, if want a dress suit. Traveling for pleasits fastenings melted away there wer ure, I left mine home." steel drawers, absolutely fireproof.

An hour later, snugly located in the "I did not leave the scene, and wit gallery of the palm decked hall, the dethis idea in my mind I have haunted tective watched and waited, enjoying the ruins night and day. And now the he brilliant scene about him and al fact of not finding them, taken with the nost forgetting the object of his unusual recollections of that night, convinces me lissipation. Of a sudden there was a that they were stolen from me before hush. A woman was entering the room, the fire. And there is something else. and leaning forward like the rest he "That same night my old housekeeper, caught full sight of the object of so who occupies a room on the floor above much attention as she passed under the me, slept very uneasily. Finally she palms surrounded by a court of students. rose, seeing a light burning in the front From head to foot she glistened with apartment, where she was sure she had diamonds and jewels of all sorts. left none, and was about to investigate "Who is that young woman?" he askit when-when the explosion occurred.

ed a man near him. "That is Marie Newcastle." "And who is Marie Newcastle?"

"Oh," laughed the man, "you must be a stranger here. Miss Newcastle is a young actress whose parents live here, where she spends her vacations. From simple village girl she has grown to be the queen of the college boys and the leader among the livelier set of the town. She is frowned upon and petted, but that she is enfoying her youthful reign you will acknowledge when you see her drive down Hillsboro avenue tomorrow afternoon behind her white

ponies with a college boy at her side dividing honors with a snow white bulldog. Oh, Marie Newcastle is a college With misgivings next morning Mr. Martinot betook himself to the lively though simply appointed cottage of Miss Newcastle's parents. "She has the jew els. That is enough for me," he said as

he waited interminably for that young lady to appear after her dissipation of When Miss Newcastle did appear, it was with a hastily donned gown twisted about her in sesthetic fashion, simulating the coils of a serpent. Its delicate green beautifully set off her blond complexion, but the ornament at the neck caught Mr. Martinot's instant attention. This was a frog of the most brilliant emeralds, with a dfamond stripe run-

U-no Remedies For sale by Waterbury Drug Co. 134 East Main Street. Riverside Pharmacy, 775 Bank St. U-Me Tonie, 25e; U-Ne Cintment, 25e; U-Me Trem Grangintis, U 4 : 1 : 1; U-Me Corn-Oure, 18e.

ning down its back, while its legs of

carry one casket over there, and after "For years I had .ufputting the jewels in his pocket throve the case in the shrubbery. It was found inflammation of the stomach, and weakness of the female organs. "I used Lydis next morning and ought now to be it the recovered articles department."

This line of reasoning so impresse Detective Martinot that he hurried away to the park. Sure enough, the caske had been found, supposed to be dropped by some one running from the burning building. It was empty.
"I declare, it is heavy," observed Mr.

E. Pinkham'a Vegetable Comfound a perfect cure in it for MRS. LIZZIE DECLINE, 224 Jersey City, New

confusion. No wonder that in the hurry gold filigree terminated in two enor of emptying it he dropped a ring-the mous pearls. Something in Mr. Martiring old Sarah saw on the girl's hand. I not's face frightened Miss Newcastle,

must visit the pawnshops to see if he for she stepped to the portieres and closed them. "I am sorry," said he, "to be abrup When Moses Mendle saw Detective Martinot enter, he was not pleased. with you, but I must ask you for those 'Nothing in your line," he called out jewels—that frog and the others. They are stolen property, as you know, but if

you give them up at once perhaps"ment for you," said Mr. Martinot, taking out a roll of bills. "The fact is some of very pretty white teeth. "You are very valuable pieces of jewelry have mistaken," she said, "for they are not been taken-special pets of the owner - stolen, and if you will allow me to and if you know where they are or can write a note and send it away by a mesget them I'll pay the pledged price and senger I shall soon receive an answer a nice bonus, providing you tell me the that will convince you Miss Newcastle scated herself at a name of the person who brought them

dainty desk and dashed off a note upor the same paper and in the same hand which Mr. Martinot remembered. "Now," she said, "I will wait up stairs until the answer comes, but vot pulling out a package with three glisten- may keep this if you like," tossing the ing beauties inside, so brilliant that Mr. | frog into his hands. Martinot could not repress an exclamation of pleasure, "but I can't give his than Mr. Martinot stepped to the dest

and picking up the blotter held it i Reluctantly, but with his eyes upon front of the overhanging mirror. The the greenbacks, Moses finally wrote words were blurred, but discernible down a name. Mr. Martinot looked at "Come. Trouble. Jewels you gave me. The address was plain. Rushing out, Mr. Martinot hailed a "Now, what in the world," thought

his coat pocket, "can Connor, the green ordered "and \$5 if you beat a messenger goods king, mean by stealing the Wil- with five minutes the start." As the cab drew up to the door a young man disappeared inside. "That is is a great volume of personals, and in the man I want—the young man who this Mr. Martinot read: "Connor, hides when he sees a stranger."

he as he walked away with the rings in | cab. "Drive to 998 Chapel street," he

George; born in Connecticut; horseman, Up stairs in his room, where the debookmaker, reputed wealthy; in green tective ran two steps at a time to catch goods transactions; fine looking." Then him, crouched the young man, deadly followed a line a few days old: "Impli- pale and trembling from head to foot. "I will confess all-all," he gasped as cated in green goods work; sent to Sing the frog was flashed before his eyes, 'Ah, so he may have been in town retelling him that his game was up, cently. And now he must tell me the story of those rings." An upward bound known -all, if only you will not let-let him

train found Detective Martinot on his "I was in debt, horribly in debt, 1 way to Sing Sing. "I want to see Con- owed for everything and could not get a cent at home, though God knows I tried hard. And then when I was being postthe green goods king, he said abruptly: ed at my clubs I thought suddenly of-'I've come to see you about those rings of father's jewels, that he has collected for a lifetime, and one of which would They were stolen property, and I connean so much for me. I intended to slip into the upper apartment and take only one, but I could not find the casket. ing carelessly, though Mr. Martinot I had been drinking to nerve myself, thought uneasily, at the rings, "you are and I turned on the keys one after an mistaken, and so is Mendle if he says I other, trying to light the gas. "Then I went down stairs to look in pawned them. I never saw them before

father's rooms, and I awakened him 'Better think a minute," cautioned getting the casket out." Mr. Martinot. "They are part of the "And the fire?" Williams collection stolen from the Ni-The boy's face grew so ashen that Mr antic the night she burned, but you Martinot stopped him, thinking he

know more about it than I. Anything | would faint. "O God! O God!" he moaned. How can I hope to be forgiven! The 'Good day. Oh, something else! sound of that awful explosion rings in Here's a letter I brought up for you my ears night and day. I have hated from your hotel. It's from a lady, post- those awful jewels. I gave Marie most marked New Haven. Scented. She of them. She sent some to a friend to dissimilarity between the career of Stancouldn't have known you were here sell for her. There were so many. But when she wrote. Look! Mr. Jack Con-I could not touch one. They were blo nor. A friend probably. I'm going up covered."

The young man's sobs shook the table "Only that it's fortunate for you I'm npon which he had buried his head. 'The little flame of gas must have exploded near those open torches, father's great antique lights. And the people who died! O my God! I heard them shrick!"

There was a gasping, gurgling sound Harry Williams was choking, but as he was lifted to the window a queer, weird laugh broke from his lips, and his eyes shone like a madman's. "Red as hell!" he shouted.

The case was never brought to trial, for Harry Williams did not regain his reason, and today his father is a broken | had much to do with his continued pophearted old man in spite of the recovery "I was way off the truth." said he, "or of nearly all the precious gems. -Augusta Prescott in St. Louis Globe-Demo-

How to Avoid Colds

There is one simple way of avoiding olds-keep your mouth shut when ou says the letter writing takes place then. of doors. The man or woman who comes out of a close room, especially late at night, and breathes through the mouth young and pretty-in three days I'd bet- will either catch a bad cold or irritate ter resign my position in the service. the lungs sufficiently to cause annoyance and unpleasantness. If people would just keep their mouths shut and breathe through their noses, this difficulty and danger would be avoided. Chills are Haven, "besides the ball in the hall? often the result of people talking freely while out of doors just after leaving a poorly ventilated room. It is during outh that the greater number of man ind contract habits of inflammation which make their whole lives a tissue

Women can make dainty conserves of flowers that are specially recommended as giving a dainty perfume to the breath and lips. They are made from violets, or very highly perfumed roses, or carnation pinks. Take half a pound of loaf sugar and moisten with rose water, melt the sugar slowly till it reaches the boiling point; have your violet or rose or car nation petals ready and stir them quickly in the liquid. Then pour the whole into shallow dishes or pans.

Cereals can be made palatable even to hose who begin by disliking them if they are prepared properly. They should not be boiled simply in water, but in a mixture of equal parts of milk and water. They should not be stirred, for stirring makes them starchy, but cooked in

If it is necessary to steam the throat and ungs of a sick person, hot coals put into a vessel of water in the patient's lap will do it, but a kettle on the stove

with a connecting pipe reaching to the bedside, is even better. He can inhale much or little steam at will and without being hurried. How to Remove Mildew. Mildew is removed by first brushing off any loose mildew. Then a little comnon salt should be rubbed in, afterward iberally sprinkling with powdered chalk and thoroughly moistening with clear cold water. After this the articles should be slowly dried in the open air and then

pinsed, and if the marks are not removed

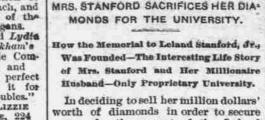
the treatment should be repeated, possi-

oly several times, but in the end the

mildew will be removed. Too Much Curiosity.

'The Judge-Have you any reason to offer why sentence should not be proounced upon you? The Prisoner-I ain't got much to say, but it's right to the point. When I shot the feller I was only doin it fer fun, an here you fellers are wantin to hang me here you fellers are wantin to hang me Mass. 25c. Sold in cold blooded malice, so you air.—In-

A WOMAN OF SPIRIT. MRS. STANFORD SACRIFICES HER DIA



In deciding to sell her million dollars' worth of diamonds in order to secure money for the support of the Leland Stanford, Jr., university until some arrangements can be made to procure the oney needed for that purpose from the estate dedicated thereto by her late insband, the widow of Senator Stanford has increased the public interest in her personality a thousandfold.

In the past Mrs. Stanford's name has been associated chiefly with vast riches. For many years she has been known first as the wife and then as the widow



MRS. LELAND STANFORD.

of one of those phenomenally successful men of the Pacific slope, who, by dint of daring, persistence and the genius of rganization, have made the nineteenth entury's last half notable because of its capidly self created millionaires. From his time on she will be known to all the world as a woman of rare public spirit and of unusual devotion to the isk of carrying out her dead husband's wish that since he could not leave his ortune to a son it should be the means f furnishing many young men with acilities for the acquisition of the igher learning.

Mrs. Stanford is 66 years old. She was born in Albany, and her maiden name was Jane Lathrop. While still but a young girl and living with her parents, who were well to do, she met eland Stanford. He was then practicng law at Fort Washington, Wis., and after their marriage the young couple went to that place to live. Their resilence there was but a brief one, however, being cut short by a disastrons re. After this fire Mr. Stanford deternined to begin anew upon the Pacific oast, and leaving his bride started on he journey overland to his new field. It was three long years before she

went to him, and they began housekeepng at Sacramento in a simple wooden lwelling, Mrs. Stanford's only assistant being one woman servant. Leland Stanford's career as a money getter has been ecited too many times to need rehearsal here. With variations it was like the areer of many another who wrenched fortune from seemingly the most adverse circumstances in the early days of California. But in one respect there was ford and these of most others, for along ent, and in 1861 his fellow Califor ians elected him governor of the state. Mrs. Stanford before this had been of great help to her energetic, ambitious usband in many ways. Now there came to her the opportunity to help him even nore than she had ever previously been place and privilege to take a foremost

able to. As wife of the chief executive of the new commonwealth it was her part in "society." Although she had never before posed as a social magnet, she at once proved herself abundantly equal to the situation, and there is no loubt whatever that her gracious cour tesy and unfailing tact during Stanford's service as governor of California ularity there and his later success in national politics.

In place of the little wooden hou where they first lived they now occupied a more pretentious home, over which Mrs. Stanford presided with the east



aplomb of an experienced societ queen. At the same time she displayed wonderful ability in so treating every member of the rather miscellaneous lot of politicians, legislators and newly rich mining pioneers and their families who made up the social circle of Sacramente as to completely win the heart of every one who came into her house, and on more than one occasion, when some scheme of the governor or his party hung in the balance, it was Mrs. Stanford' indirect and gentle influence that turned the scale his way. No wife of politician ever worked harder or devoted berself more unselfishly to her husband's plans than did Mrs. Stanford during this period. During one winter alone she entertained all the members of both houses of the California legislature and their

families at dinner in her house. After the Stanfords had been married years a son was born to them-a son whose future, as he grew, all the ambitions of father and mother became centered. It was for Leland, Jr., that the Stanfords planned. It was for his improvement and pleasure that they traveled over the earth. He was a bright lad, and by the time he reached his teens had shown great aptitude for learning. Mathematics and archaeology were the subjects he most loved to

study, and both father and mother believed their son would be a shining light in the world of learning. When he was 17, while all three were traveling abroad, he was siezed with a low fever, and after a rather brief illness he died at Florence. Stanford was a United States senator when this crushing blow fell upon him, and Mrs. Stanford had graduated as a social leader from the house at Sacramento to

the drawing rooms of Washington and There is no discomfort. Silent no disturbance of busibut ness or pleasure, no loss Certain Called aleep, after taking Hood's Pills. They assist digestion, so that natural, healthy habit is

brought about. Hood's Pills are silent but nevertheless certain in their ofthe cities of Europe. It was to perpet-tiate the memory of this boy that the Leland Stanford, dr., university was founded and endoved jointly by the senator and his wife. In the first grant of \$20,000,000 made to the institution

mater Stanford said! "The plan came directly and largely from our son and only child, Leland, and in the belief that had he been spared to advise us as to the disposition of our estate he would have desired the evotion of a large portion thereof to this purpose we will that for all time to come the institution hereby founded shall bear his name and shall be known as the Leland Stanford, Jr., university.

The boy's death occurred in 1885. The first grant was made before that year was closed, work upon the buildings was pushed with all speed front that time on, and on Oct. 1, 1891, the university was formally opened, and students were enrolled. The plan upon which the university was organized was really unique, for although the property devoted to its support by Senator Stanford was inalienably so devoted it was to remain virtually the property of the founders until the death of both, for by the terms of the charter Mr. and Mrs Stanford retained all the powers and privileges of the trustees, whose duties really were not to begin until after life's end for both the grantors. Nowhere else in the world has there ever been a great proprietary university be-

The term great is used advisedly in this case, for within six months after the formal opening of the institution there were 500 students or more in attendance, and the following "major subjects" of study are now pursued by post graduates and under graduates Greek, Latin, German, French, English, philosophy, education, history, economies, mathematics, physics, chemistry, botany, physiology, zoology, geology, agriculture, architecture, freehand drawing, mining engineering, civil en gineering, mechanical engineering and electrical engineering. It was not an easy task to organize a staff of professors and instructors capable of conducting a university of this scope in the compara-



vely brief time clapsing between the date of its inception and its opening, but it was well performed. Senator group of Prohibition clubs in the recent Stanford, assisted by his wife, bent every energy thereto, and the staff as organized even at the beginning was one that no university would need to have been ashamed. Besides the apparatus, the library and all the other appurte ances of a great modern university, including gymnasium, are complete and up to date, and, still further, the institution has been absolutely free, so far as tuition is concerned, from the start. Board and lodging in the admirably appointed and perfectly fitted up dormitories, including heat, electric light and attendance, cost but \$20 a month, a figure that is almost below the expense of staying at home. Young women a well as young men are admitted to the Leland Stanford, Jr., university, and

Architecturelly the university's build ags are guite unlike those of any other similar institution. With what now seems to have been hardly less than in spiration Senator Stanford determine to preserve the form of the old Spanish adobe mission buildings in those of his pet university. The buildings, of one little difficulty in winning the contest and two stories chiefly, cover a great form of a quadrangle, surrounded on both the inside and the ontside thereof with long and graceful colonnades. The walls of the building are of buff, rough faced sandstone and the roofs of red tile. Over all the exquisite sky of California extends like a vast cerulean dome and the red, the buff, the agure and the luxuriant green of Californian vegetation combine to make a picture of unmatched beauty. The university is buil upon the famous Palo Alto stock farm ocated about 30 miles from San Franrisco. This farm consists of 8,000 acres of plain and valley, and, together with list and has attracted some attention as ome 80,000 acres located elsewhere in e state, forms a large portion of the

otal endowment of the institution. Mrs. Stanford is tall, stately and posessed of great dignity of manner, al- lecture platform his field of labor. hough at the same time her bearing is peculiarly gentle and sympathetic. She resses quietly, although her gowns are of costly texture, and in spite of her many social successes she prefers a quiet life. She has given very freely to the cause of charity and philanthropy in Stanford university, among her important gifts being one of \$100,000 for the endowment of a children's hospital and another \$100,000 for the erection of its buildings. In San Francisco she has given \$100,000 for the support of the kindergarten school, and her lesser benefactions have been very numerous.

How They Parted. The soft moonlight was shimmering over the sea as they sat on the beach and looked into each other's eyes. It was such a night as is made for lovers. The surroundings were romantie, and even the soft wind seemed to whisper of love. 'Were you ever engaged?'' he asked

"No," she answered, somewhat star-He seemed busy with his thoughts for a few moments, and then he said, as he looked pleadingly into her face: "Don't you think"-

"Yes," she said expectantly. "That it would be nice"-"Oh, yes, very nice." "To get some ice cream?" "No!" she exclaimed angrily. hate it!" And so they were parted.-Chicago

Times-Herald.

Mrs. X .- Why, Otto, what are you blue cartridge paper with a frieze of oing there? You are actually burning pale yellow roses and olive pattern on all the love letters you sent me during the second story. Samples of wall paper the period of our courtship! Mr. X.-I just took up the letters and | would therefore cost nothing. If paper was reading them through when it oc-curred to me that anybody who cared silesia or cambric with a little frill at to dispute my will after my death would the top. Fasten to the wall with tacks. find it quite an easy matter to prove Add little curtains of lace or cheesecloth

my insanity on the basis of these mis-

Her Winning Smile. The typical summer girl shrieked wildly as the expressman drove away with her trunk. "Stop him!" she cried. "I forget to

sives.-Tagliche Rundschau.

put it in! "What?" they asked her in one breath. "My winning smile," she moaned. They did not waste time vainly trying to comfort her, for they realized it was much too large for her to carry by and - Chicago News.



Notice to Tobacco Smokers and Chewers: We will from this date accept TOBACCO

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This set of Six Pictures is a pictorial history of the Fire Department from the time of our grandfathers to the present, showing Barnum's Museum and the Crystal Palace fires Also a scene in Madison Square at the present time, with three-horse engine and water tower near the Worth Monument. Every fire house in the country should have these pictures on its walls.



CHAMPION PROHIBITION ORATOR.

. Howard Moore Won That Title at Recent National Contest. "The land of the politician and the ome of the sot," not the "land of the free and the home of the brave," what the champion Prohibition orato calls America. His name is J. Howard Moore, and he is as firm in his belief that vegetables are the only things for a man to cat as he is that malt and spirituous liquors are the things a man ought not to drink, or to be permitted to drink. He is a graduate of Oskaloosa college, Iowa, but is taking graduate work in the University of Chicago and is president of the University Vegetarian club. He won the individual oratorical in the Prohibition club of the University of Chicago and then took first honors in the state contest of Prohibition clubs in Wheaton. Then, having demonstrated that he was the best temperance orator in Illinois, he represented the state's

national contest in Cleveland and found

and the honor of being called the cham

deal of ground, and are arranged in the pion Prohibition orator of the United The title of Mr. Moore's successful oration was "The Scourge of the Republic." He made a strong argument gainst the liquor traffic and declared that it was sapping the lifeblood of the republic. He denounced the political parties for championing the cause of the saloon to gain the influence of the dealers in strong drink and was voted the best orator in the contest.

Prohibition and vegetarianism are not the only reforms that interest Mr. Moore. He is an ardent woman suffragbudding Prohibition politician in Iowa. He was once a candidate for senatorial honors on his party's ticket and is anxious to make reform work on the

To Clean Nickel. The best cleaning compound for nicke vare is 50 parts of alcohol and one of sul phuric acid. The article to be cleaned is neld in the solution 5 to 15 seconds, after which it is washed with water, rinsed with alcohol and wiped dry with a clean rag. The dirtiest of nickel goods is said to comout with a bright, new look

The Horse He Wanted. "If I could run across a horse called loney," said the gloomy man at the races, I'd bet on it.

"Because that's the only thing that's sure to go fast around here."-Washington

How to I reshen Figs. Figs, when by long storage have beome hard and withered, may be freshened without impairing their flavor and rendered on to fit for table use by following these simple directions: Steep the dry figs for a few minutes in tepid water, wash them well and dry them in a towel. Place in a pan and heat carefully in a slow oven. Remove, roll in powdered sugar and arrange on

How to Make a Doll's House.

Take a wooden box about 3 feet long and 11/2 feet wide. This will cost a quarter of a dollar. Put the lid on hinges and stand the box on end, the lid forming the door or side of the house that can be set wide open. Fit in two shelves for floors and cut four holes for windows on each floor. Fill these in with window glass found around the house. Paint the outside of the house with a warm yellow with white around the windows. Cover the walls with old are often given away by dealers and

carpets or heavy cloth. How to Care For a Lamp. Oil in a lamp should not be allowed to get down to less than one-half the depth of the reservoir. The wick should be soft and completely fill the space for it, but without crowding. A lamp should be neither suddenly cooled nor exposed to the draft. In extinguishing the flame the wick should first be turned far down and then a sharp, quick puff blown across and not straight down upon the

and make rugs or carpets of bits of old

Without Imagination. A man wearing a last year's straw hat and having a generally faded ap-

around a few minutes picked up a number of things from the counter and started to walk off with them. "Do you wish to buy those articles?" of the

politely asked the clerk, intercepting "Certainly not," replied the other.

pearance entered an up town bargain

store yesterday and after looking

"Why should I buy them?" "Then please put them back on the counter," said the clerk sternly. "Well, I guess not. Young man, was invited by the proprietor of this place to come in here and carry these

things away.' "Were you, indeed? Then perhaps you have some letter from him directing me to let you have them?"

"Letter, nothin! I don't need no letter. The invitation is a public one and hangs right out here in front of your store. What does that sign say? 'These goods must go regardless of cost. Come in and take them.' Well, that's just what I'm doin. I'm takin them regardless of cost. "-Buffalo Express.

A Real Champion. There is a poor unfortunate in the insane department of Blockley almshouse who has a wild idea of his prowess as a pugilist. A few days ago he stopped Superintendent Lawrence in the court yard, and drawing him aside mysteri ously whispered in his ear: "Captain, do you want to make a

The captain replied that he was al ways ready to turn an honest penny. "Well, then," said the other, "you issue a challenge for me. " "I didn't know you were a fighter

said the superintendent. "Sure! Why, that's my business. can lick the best of them. "Indeed!" eried the captain, with well feigned surprise and admiration. "Now, whom do you want me to chal-

The pagilist looked at him scornfully. "Who?" said he. "Why, all of them, if you want to. I can train down to lick that coor Dixon, and then I'll train up to fight Jackson."—Philadelphia Record.

Realistic. Figg-I should think you would find it a terrible bore to shave yourself. Down-On the contrary, I enjoy it All I have to do is to ask myself if will have a hair cut a sea foam and shampeo, whether I'll have my mus tache dyed or curled, and whether I have a razor that wants to be put in or der, and then I fill in the rest of the time in an interesting conversation with myself in regard to all kinds of things which I know nothing about. Why, I assure you, I hardly know the differ ence from being in a barber shop."-

Boston Transcript. For Form's Sake. Banks had just worked Rivers for "I may as well make an entry o this," said Rivers, taking a small pass book out of his pocket.

"Single entry, Rivers," said Banks 'Single entry, remember.' "Of course," replied Rivers, "I don't suppose I'll ever have to make any entry on the credit side of the account. →Chicago Tribune. A Favor Indeed.



"Yes. He did me the greatest favor one man can do another. "What was that?" "He married my homely daughter."



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